

The Lomond Press

VOL. 1. NO. 48.

LOMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

LOCALETS

Carl Saunders, convalescent, of the 49th battalion machine gun battery now on active service in France, is visiting his relatives around Lomond this week, he being accompanied by his father and mother of Okotoks. Carl was wounded last August at the third battle of Ypres and has not yet regained to fit physical condition and does not expect to go into active service until next spring. Being an old acquaintance of Mr. and Mrs. R.L. King, same were glad to see him on Canadian soil again.

The Provincial Police of Retlaw was in town this week tracking up a case laid by L. J. Flosia of Badger Lake against a bunch of boys for being a nuisance towards himself and his automobile. We are not in a position to state what developments the case will take.

The new station is coming along nicely under the supervision of J. H. Simmonds, of Winnipeg. A large gang is busy on the structure and the concrete construction will be completed very shortly.

The train got in before dark Tuesday night.

Mr. Evans, of Calgary, contractor for the brick work on the new bank building, has completed his job and gone back to the city. He expects to return in a few days and tackle another job in this neighborhood.

Two cases of diphtheria have developed in town, one being F. Newton's son and the other the little grandson of John Delaney. Dr. Walkey has placed the patients under strict quarantine and is using every precaution to prevent the spread of an epidemic.

Lomond Plays Ball Wednesday Evening

The Lomond ball team plays at the Medicine Hat Stampede tournament on Wednesday evening at 6:15, coming up against Burdette.

There will be a special train leave Lomond on Wednesday morning at six o'clock giving excursion rates for the trip.

Lomond will be well represented among the rooters, as practically everyone who can get loose for the trip is planning on going.

Mrs. A. Greenwood has opened her music store under the name of the "Only" Music Store. Mrs. Greenwood has her show room very tastily decorated with a rich looking wall paper, nicely paneled, she has also grained the woodwork and floors and the place presents an appearance quite in keeping with the line of instruments she proposes to handle.

The National elevator at Barons and the Alberta Grain Co. elevator at Carmangay have both been destroyed by fire in the past few weeks.

The conscription bill passed the house at Ottawa by a majority of more than sixty. It only remains for the senate to pass judgement for the act to become a statute.

George Lowe arrived home this afternoon from a trip to Detroit, Michigan, bringing back with a life partner. Congratulations.

The provincial election held in the province of Saskatchewan this week resulted in the return to the power of the Liberal government. The standing of the parties will be: Liberals 50, and Conservatives 7. There were several non-partisan candidates in the field but all were defeated.

Lomond Fair

The bee held on Saturday afternoon last for the purpose of starting work on the fair grounds succeeded in erecting practically all the fence around the grounds, ploughing the race tract and getting it fairly worked down. Since then a man and outfit has been kept at work getting the tract in good shape. Work on the buildings will be gone ahead with in a short time and things generally gotten in shape for the big time on August 6th and 7th.

The prize list will be completed about July 11th, and there will be sufficient copies for all. Call at Mr. Elves office for one and leave your membership if you have not already signed up.

The executive have arranged for a good programme of races and sports. A base ball tournament will be one of the important factors on which a large prize will be set.

Central Garage Changes Hands

J. A. Bowers has disposed of his interests in the Central Garage to Charters and Travis, the present mechanicians, who will continue to operate the garage, the repair shop and the auto livery business.

Jack figures on spending his entire time in the automobile salesmanship, of which he has proven himself quite efficient during the time he has been engaged in that respect since coming to Lomond.

Diphtheria Takes Another Victim

Frank Newton's son, who has been afflicted with diphtheria since last Friday died late this afternoon. This makes the second fatal case in Lomond this spring. W. A. Newton's boy having succumbed a couple of months ago. The bereaved parents have the sincere sympathy of the community in their hours of grief.

LOCALETS

Born On Saturday, June 30th., 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. Andy Wogsberg, of Lomond, a daughter.

Mrs. G. V. Couper is spending the week in Calgary with Mr. and Mrs. Ostrum, having motored up with Mr. and Mrs. Adams.

W. H. Smith motored to Calgary on Saturday returning on Wednesday, bringing home Mrs. Smith, who had been visiting in Calgary for a week or so.

W. B. Manning, Fred Buffin, T. Rodgers and Wm. Sinclair motored to Calgary on Monday to the fair.

R. H. Hughes has purchased G. B. Tibert's residence and will move it to a lot he has purchased west of C. R. Adams residence. Mr. Tibert is building himself a new house just west of A. Webster's residence.

The local ball team played a scrub game with Vulcan in the latter town on Dominion Day and came out on the scrub end of the score.

Chas. Adams and family are among those taking in the Calgary fair this week.

George Venner is back in town for a day or two, having been away up in the Grand Prairie district proving up on his homestead. George says there are a good many people going into that country to settle and that there are thousands of acres of wheat looking fine. George intends taking a trip back to his old home in Manitoba before taking over the Lomond elevator in September.

Lomond experienced another booze jillification on Thursday night accompanied by several kinds of language and a little impromptu boxing.

The Central Garage



Lomond, Alberta

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

Having purchased the Central Garage business we take this opportunity of respectfully soliciting the patronage of the town and district. We are in a position to handle all kinds of repairing, overhauling, etc. All we ask is that you give us a trial.

Auto Livery. Gas and Oils. Tires and Accessories.

Vulcan Stage Every Wednesday
and Saturday.

Charters & Travis



Proprietors

The Lomond Press

LOMOND, ALBERTA.

Published Every Friday.
Advertising Rates on Application.

RAE L. KING, PROP

LOMOND, ALBERTA, JULY 6, 1917

The Water Question

Through the illness of J. R. McKay the town was thrown on its own resources during the latter part of last week for water. Until then no one in particular had realized just how serious a question this is to the town. Through the instrumentality of some of the members of the council a man and team were secured to take the tank and draw enough in to keep the householders going.

Some months ago when a public meeting was called to discuss fire protection and water supply, we held out against the deep well proposition until the shallow well possibilities were exhausted on the grounds that fit drinking water was not forthcoming in deep wells in this part of the country. We cannot say how exploration work has been done, but take it for granted that if the council has found it as hard to procure help as other firms in town have, they have had little chance to do any work in this respect at all.

What gets us is the fact that certain individuals in the community still maintain their belief that shallow veins are running on the townsite and make no effort to test out the strength of their theories.

Just now the question is water in quantities, and The Press will back up any reasonable proposition to procure said supply. If the people feel it expedient to issue debentures and drill a deep hole, the quicker it is done the better for the town.

Canadian Pacific

Edmonton Exhibition

July 9th. to 14th.

SINGLE FARE

for the round trip

TO EDMONTON

from all stations in Alberta and Saskatchewan.

Tickets on Sale July 9th. to 14th.
Return Limit July 16th., 1917.

For further information apply to any
C. P. R. Ticket Agent, or write—

R. DAWSON,
District Passenger Agent,
Calgary.

Farmers require printed stationery.
Get it from the Lomond Press.

Restaurant

Jang How, Prop.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS

Soft Drinks Temperance Beer,
Confectionery, Cigars and Tobacco

HERBERT J. MABER

SOLICITOR AND
BARRISTER

VULCAN

ALBERTA

Swat The High Cost of Living and DEAL at PARKERS

THE GOODS ARE HERE FOR YOUR INSPECTION. YOU GET THEM THE DAY YOU ORDER THEM AND WE ARE HERE TO MAKE GOOD ANYTHING THAT DOES NOT GIVE SATISFACTION. COME IN AND SEE US.

The Pioneer Store

A. PARKER, Prop.

Delaney & Armstrong

Livery, Feed and Sale Barn.
Dray and Transfer in Connection.
We Move Pianos Without a Scratch.

We Carry a Full Line of High Grade Farm Machinery

Blacksmith Coal

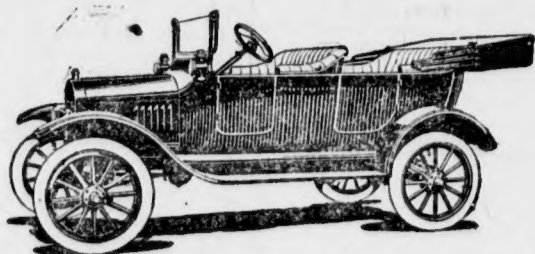
To supply the great demand for Blacksmith Coal among the farmers, we have shipped in a car load. Get your supply while it lasts.

Binders

There was a great shortage last year and many orders were badly delayed. Early ordering this year will relieve you of all this worry.

FULL LINE I.H.C. FARM MACHINERY
IMPERIAL OIL CO'S. FUEL OILS, GREASES, ETC.
"BULL DOG" FANNING MILLS
DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

Smith & Moran



"MADE IN CANADA"

The 1917 Ford Touring Car

\$555.00

At my Garage in Lomond.

Dollars and Cents

Buying a Ford car is a matter of dollars and cents to the purchaser.

In the first place the initial cost is a matter of economy when compared with other cars.

Then the cost of operation is low--this is an "ask a man who owns one" argument.

Compared with a team and carriage, the Ford comes away ahead in efficiency and economy. In these busy days a man cannot afford to spend much time travelling on the road. The Ford solves the problem for the farmer, the business man and everyone who requires a car.

W. A. TESKEY LOMOND.

Inside the Lines

By EARL DERR BIGGERS
AND
ROBERT WELLS RITCHIE

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SYNOPSIS

Just previous to the outbreak of the European war Jane Gerson, buyer for a New York house, meets a Captain Woodhouse on a train for Paris. He tells her he is en route for Egypt.

CHAPTER II.

From the Wilhelmstrasse.

"It would be wiser to talk in German," the woman said. "In these times French or English speech in Berlin"—She finished with a lifting of her shapely bare shoulders sufficiently eloquent. The waiter speeded his task of refilling the man's glass and discreetly withdrew.

"Oh, I'll talk in German quick enough," the man assented, draining his thin half bubble of glass down to the last fizzing residue in the stem. "Only just show me you've got the right to hear and the good fat bank notes to pay, that's all." For an instant—half the time of a breath—a flash of loathing made the woman's eyes tigerish, but at once they changed again to mild bantering.

"So? Friend Billy Capper of Brussels has a touch of the spy fever himself, and distrusts an old pal?" She laughed softly, and one slim hand toyed with a heavy gold locket on her bosom. "Friend Billy Capper forgets old times and old faces—forgot even the matter of the Lord Fisher letters."

"Chop it, Louisa!" The man called Capper lapsed into brusque English as he banged the stem of his wineglass on the damask. "No sense in raking that up again—just because I ask you a fair question—ask you to identify yourself in your new job."

"We go no further, Billy Capper," she returned, speaking swiftly in German. "Not another word between us unless you obey my rule and talk this language. Why did you get that message through to me to meet you here in the Cafe Riche tonight if you did not trust me? Why did you have me carry your offer to—to headquarters and come here ready to talk business if it was only to hum and haw about my identifying myself?"

"Louisa—Louisa, old pal; don't be hard on poor Billy Capper," he mumbled. "I'm down, girl—away down again. Since they kicked me out at Brussels I haven't had a shilling to bid myself with. Can't go back to Em; and—you know that; the French won't have me and here I am, my dinner clothes my only stock in trade left and you even having to buy the wine." A tear of self pity slipped down the bare, drain of his cheek and splashed on his hand. "But I'll show 'em, Louisa! They can't kick me out of the Brussels shop like a dog and not pay for it! I know too much, I do!"

"And what you know about the Brussels shop you want to sell to the—Wilhelmstrasse?" the woman asked tensely.

"Yes; if the Wilhelmstrasse is willing to pay well for it," Capper answered, his lost cunning returning in a bound.

"I am authorized to judge how much your information is worth," his companion declared, leveling a cold glance into Capper's eyes. "You can tell me what you know and depend on me to pay well or—we part at once."

"Louisa—again the wine—how do I know you're what you say? You've flown high since you and I worked together in the Brussels shop. The Wilhelmstrasse—most perfect spy machine in the world! How I'd like to be in your shoes, Louisa!"

She detached the heavy gold locket from the chain on her bosom, with a quick twist of slim fingers had one side of the case open, then laid the locket before him, pointing to a place on the level of the case. Capper swept up the trinket, looked searchingly for an instant at the spot the woman had designated and returned the locket to her hand.

"Your number in the Wilhelmstrasse," he whispered in awe. "Genuine, no doubt. Saw the same sort of mark once before in Rome. All right. Now listen, Louisa. What I'm going to tell you about where Brussels stands in this—this business that's brewing will make the German general staff sit up." The woman inclined her head toward Capper's. He, looking not at her, but out over the rich plain of brocades, broadcloths and gleaming shoulders, began in a monotone:

"When the war comes—the day the war starts—French artillerymen will be behind the guns at Namur. The English!"

The Hungarian orchestra of forty strings swept into a wild gypsy chant. Dissonances, fierce and barbaric, swept like angry tides over the brilliant floor of the cafe. Still Capper talked on, and the woman called Louisa bent her jewel starred head to listen. Her face, the face of a fine animal, was set in rapt attention.

"You mark my words," he finished, "when the German army enters Brussels proof of what I'm telling you will be there. Yes, in a pigeonhole of the foreign office safe those joint plans between England and Belgium for resisting invasion from the eastern frontier. If the Germans strike as swiftly as I think they will the foreign office Johnnies will be so flustered in moving out they'll forget these papers I'm telling you about. Then your Wilhelmstrasse will know they've paid for the truth when they paid Billy Capper."

Capper eagerly reached for his glass, and, finding it empty, signaled the waiter.

"I'll buy this one, Louisa," he said grandiloquently. "Can't have a lady buying me wine all night." He gave the order. "You're going to slip me some banknotes tonight—right now, aren't you, Louisa, old pal?" Capper anxiously honed his cheeks with a hand that trembled. The woman's eyes were narrowed in thought.

"If I give you anything tonight, Billy Capper, you'll get drunker than you are now, and how do I know you won't run to the first English secret service man you meet and blab?"

"Louisa, Louisa, don't say that!" Great fear and great yearning sat in Capper's filmed eyes. "You know I'm honest, Louisa. You wouldn't milk me this way—take all the info I've got and then throw me over like a dog!" Cold scorn was in her glance.

"Maybe I might manage to get you a position—with the Wilhelmstrasse." She named the great secret service office under her breath. "You can't go



"Maybe I might manage to get you a position."

back to England, to be sure, but you might be useful in the Balkans, where

you're not known, or even in Egypt. You have your good points, Capper. You're a sly little weasel—when you're sober. Perhaps?"

"Yes, yes; get me a job with the Wilhelmstrasse, Louisa!" Capper was babbling in an agony of eagerness. "You know my work. You can vouch for me, and you needn't mention that business of the Lord Fisher letters; you were tarred pretty much with the same brush there, Louisa. But, come, be a good sport; pay me at least half of what you think my info's worth and I'll take the rest out in salary checks if you get me that job. I'm broke, Louisa!" His voice cracked in a sob. "Absolutely stony broke!"

She sat toying with the stem of her wineglass while Capper's clasped hands on the table opened and shut themselves without his volition. Finally she made a swift move of one hand to her bodice, withdrew it with a bundle of notes crinkling between the fingers.

"Three hundred marks now, Billy Capper," she said. The man echoed the words lovingly. "Three hundred now and my promise to try to get a number for you with—my people. That's fair?"

"Fair as can be, Louisa." He stretched out clawlike fingers to receive the thin sheaf of notes she counted from her roll. "Here comes the wine—the wine I'm buying. We'll drink to my success at landing a job with—your people."

"For me no more tonight," the woman answered. "My cape, please." She rose.

"But, I say!" Capper protested. "Just one more bottle—the bottle I'm buying. See, here it is all proper and cooled. Marks the end of my bad luck, so it does. You won't refuse to drink with me to my good luck that's coming?"

"Your good luck is likely to stop short with that bottle, Billy Capper," she said, her lips parting in a smile half scornful. "You know how wine has played you before. Better stop now while luck's with you."

"Hanged if I do!" he answered stubbornly. "After these months of hand to mouth and begging for a nasty pint of ale in a common pub—leave good wine when it's right under my nose? Not me!" Still protesting against her refusal to drink with him the wine he would pay for himself—the man made that a point of injured honor—Capper grudgingly helped place the cape of web lace over his companion's white shoulders and accompanied her to her taxi.

"If you're here this time tomorrow night and sober," were her farewell words, "I may bring you your number in the—you understand; that and your commission to duty."

"God bless you, Louisa, girl!" Capper stammered thickly. "I'll not fail you."

The orchestra was booming a ragtime, and the chorus on the stage of the Winter Garden came plunging to the footlights, all in line, their black legs kicking out from the skirts like thrusting spindles in some marvelous engine of stagecraft. They screeched the final line of a Germanized coon song, the cymbals clanged "Zam-m-m!" and folk about the clustered tables pattered applause. Captain Woodhouse, at a table by himself, pulled a wafer of a watch from his waistcoat pocket, glanced at its face and looked back at the roccoco entrance arches, through which the late comers were streaming.

"Henry Sherman, do you think Kitty ought to see this sort of thing? It's positively indecent!"

The high pitched nasal complaint came from a table a little to the right of the one where Woodhouse was sitting.

"There, there, mother! Now, don't go taking all the joy outa life just because you're seeing something that would make the minister back in Kewanee roll his eyes in horror."

Out of the tail of his eye Woodhouse

could see the jaunty group headed by Mrs. Grundy had sat down to make a fourth. A blocky little man with a red face and a pinky bald head, whose clothes looked as if they had been whipsawed out of the bolt; a comfortably stout matron wearing a bonnet which even to the untutored masculine eye betrayed its provincialism; a slim slip of a girl of about nineteen with a face like a choir boy's—these were the American tourists whose voices had attracted Woodhouse's attention. He played an amused eavesdropper, all the more interested because they were Americans and since a certain day on the Calais-Paris express a week or so gone he'd had reason to be interested in all Americans.

"Henry, I tell you he does look like Albert Downs—the living image!" This from the woman, sotto voce.

"Sh, mother! What would Albert Downs be doing in Berlin?"

"Well, Kitty, they say curiosity once killed a cat, but I'm going to have a better look. I'd swear!"

Woodhouse was slightly startled when he saw the woman from America utilize the clumsy subterfuge of a dropped handkerchief to step into a position whence she could look at his face squarely. Also he was annoyed. He did not care to be stared at under any circumstances, particularly at this time. The alert and curious lady saw his flush of annoyance, flushed herself and joined her husband and daughter.

"Well, if I didn't know Albert Downs had a livery business which he couldn't well leave," floated back the hoarse whisper, "I'd say that was him setting right there in that chair."

"Come, mother, bedtime and after—in Berlin," was the old gentleman's admonition. Woodhouse heard their retreating footsteps and laughed in spite of his temporary chagrin at the American woman's curiosity. He was just reaching for his watch a second time when a quick step sounded on the gravel behind him. He turned. A woman of ripe beauty had her hand outstretched in welcome. She was the one Billy Capper had called Louisa. Captain Woodhouse rose and grasped her hand warmly.

"Ah! So good of you! I've been expecting"—

"Yes; I'm late. I could not come earlier." Salutation and answer were in German, fluently spoken on the part of each.

"You will not be followed?" Woodhouse asked, assisting her to sit. She laughed shortly.

"Hardly, when a bottle of champagne is my rival. The man will be well entertained—too well."

"I have been thinking," Woodhouse continued gravely, "that a place hardly as public as this would have been better for our meeting. Perhaps?"

"You fear the English agents? Pah! They have ears for keyholes only; they do not expect to use them in a place where there is light and plenty of people. You know their clumsiness." Woodhouse nodded. His eyes traveled slowly over the bold beauty of the woman's face.

She'll go there.

"My wife promised to meet me here promptly at 2 o'clock."

"You don't expect her on time, do you?"

"Yes. She's coming to get spending money this time."—Detroit Free Press.

Fitted For It.

"I don't know what to do with my son. About the only thing he has to recommend him is his fetching manner."

"Then why not get him a job as a waiter?"—Baltimore American.

Self Preservation.

Old Roxleigh—Marry my daughter? Why, you are supported by your father. Suitor—Yes, sir, but the governor is tired of supporting me, so he says, and I thought I'd get into another family.—Boston Transcript

The H. & H Feed and Sales Stables

When in Lomond
leave your team at
the Farmers Feed
Barn.

BOW CITY COAL AND
TIMOTHY HAY FOR
SALE

Holo & Hedges
Lomond, Alberta

Commercial Cafe

Good Meals Served at all
Hours. Regular hours
on Sunday

First Class Meals Served
at 45 cents

C. DOUGHTY
Lomond, Alta

Lomond Fair

August
6 & 7



EST'D 1872

THE STANDARD BANK

OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

Money Orders and Drafts are
issued by this Bank payable in
all parts of the world.

LOMOND BRANCH

L. M. SWAIN,

Manager.

Badger Lake

A good rain visited us on Wednesday.
Miss Davis, the First Chance teacher,
has left for her holidays to be spent in
Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The Durand family motored to
Nanton for the week end to visit their
daughter, Mrs. Arnold.

Mrs. D McAllister is in Lomond
nursing Mrs. Wogsberg.

Albert Thompson is talking strong
on a new barn.

Wm. Burton is driving a new Ford.

John Burton is taking in the Cal-
gary Fair this week.

Mrs. Haynes is slowly recovering
from her severe illness.

The Wilkinson boys had one of their
best colts badly wire cut on Saturday,
necessitating a visit of the Vet to set
things up.

H. W. Reeves, Wm. Grant, Mr. and
Mrs. F. M. Anderson and son Jack,
spent Sunday with the Kings, motor-
ing over from Vulcan in their McLaugh-
lin Six.

Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson were
Calgary last week, Mr. Johnson attend-
ing the U.F.A. secretaries convention.

Kinnondale School Report

Classes for ensuing term are as
follows:—

Gr. d: 1. Alvin Alexander, Luher
Somerville, Ian McKinnon.

Grade 2. Phillip Enders.

Grade 3. Rada Hurst, Annie Koch,
William Conklin, Robert Alexander.

Grade 4. Kathryn Alexander, John
McFall, Doris Carrington.

Grade 5. Marie McKinnon, Beulah
Hampton, Jay Conklin, Mervyn Orton,
Sydney Carrington.

Grade 6. Thornwell Tibbitts, Marie
Alexander, Lillie Somerville.

Grade 7. Belle McFall, Lester
Somerville.

Inez A. Switzer, Teacher.

Kinnondale Celebration

The second annual celebration and
sports day at Kinnondale drew a larger
crowd than ever on Thursday afternoon.
One of the main attractions, the base
ball game between Lomond and Travers
resulted in a win for Travers.

Bagpipes provided the musical enter-
tainment of the afternoon.

A big crowd stopped for the dance
at night.

FOR SALE

Victor Victrola, full cabnet, used two
years. Records included. Owner
going away must sell. Inquire Hast-
ings, Travers

Phillips & Munro

Everything in Hardware. Oils, Paints,
and Glasses. Hot air, hot water
and Steam Heating.

HUGHES' DRUG STORE

For Reliable Service

We carry a big range of Veterinary Remedies and Poultry Foods. Get
your Water Glass now for preserving eggs. Choice CHOCOLATES, fine
STATIONERY, BASE BALL SUPPLIES. Agent for KODAKS and
SUPPLIES; COLUMBIA GRAFONOLAS and RECORDS. Your Pre-
scriptions and Family Receipts carefully filled.

R. H. Hughes

CHEMIST

DRUGGIST

The modern farm requires ex-
pensive buildings. In a few
years these rapidly deteriorate
unless protected by good paint.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS

PAINTS AND VARNISHES FOR FARM USE

No farm owner can afford to leave his farm buildings
unpainted. When new they appear to stand the
weather alright, but surely and gradually the lumber
begins to crack and check, decay starts, and before
you realize it you have a leaky, draughty barn, and
expensive repairs are necessary.

The regular use of paint means a small outlay
occasionally, but it keeps your buildings as good
as new.

S-W Barn Red is a special paint for painting farm
buildings. It is economical in price and it gives
good service. It is one of the full line of Sherwin-
Williams Paints and Varnishes which we carry in
stock.

Associated Farmers

... Limited ...
Lomond, Alberta



TRAVERS

Mr. Roy Hastings has moved his family from Calgary for the summer.

One of the new garages is now in running order and is a real little building.

Mr. Lawrence motored to Granum on Saturday and also visited Calgary before returning.

Among the number that attended the Calgary Fair are: Mr. and Mrs. G. McCann, Mr. and Mrs. Fogarty, Mr. and Mrs. Murphy, Mr. Holden, Rounds, Toddhunter, Dan McPherson, Guy Paulson, Mr. Bray, Mr. Buchan, Mrs. Buchan visiting at Vulcan with friends instead of going to the fair.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Ulrick returned Saturday after taking in the first three days of the fair. All report a good time.

Wert Weist left Friday for the State of Washington to visit his sister and spend a months holidays.

Don't expect any Travers news next week as the correspondent will be at the Stampede.

Mrs. Geo. Witting slipped and fell in the stair way but fortunately was only bruised and shaken up.

Mr. and Mrs. Baughman spent Sunday with friends in Carmangay and took in the ball games on Monday.

Miss Eva Elliott came Monday for her three weeks vacation, having closed her spring term. Mrs. Elliott Leonard, and Mrs. McDonald motored to Medicine Hat on Sunday to meet him. All returning Monday and finished celebrating at Enchant.

Mr. and Mrs. Naismith spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday in Lethbridge.

Mr. I. Groff of Medicine Hat was an over night visitor with Mr. Elliott,

returning on Wednesday train.

Mr. Geo. Frownfelter shipped hog to Calgary on Wednesday morning, he also accompanied them.

A large number attended the exercises at Enchant on Monday and had a splendid good time with lots of amusement.

Born—July 3rd., to Mr. and Mrs. St. Cyr a nice baby girl. The family are living on the Grenier place.

Everybody is expecting to attend the celebration at Kinnondale this afternoon as they like to be neighborly and help boost at good things the boys will likely play ball but don't expect much as the pitcher is still out on account of a finger which is still on a splint.

Lomond District

The wheat has headed out on several farms in this district, and with a week of nice weather all the early wheat will have their heads uncovered.

Potatoes are in blossom and all other vegetables are growing in harmony with the weather.

Scotty Culbard is gilding his cage.

He is looking for a bird now. We wish him good luck in his enterprise.

Miss Reding is shortly to leave this locality for a short stay in Travers. She intends to go to Vancouver and reside there, for indefinite time.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Benson left for Calgary on Tuesday afternoon for a visit during the fair.

Mr. W. Ainlay is plastering the new addition to Mr. Galliger's house.

Many from this locality will attend the sports at Kinnondale on Thursday

and again the picnic at Mr. Hodgins on Saturday.

The Stampede at Medicine Hat will be well represented from here.

A happy man is your best friend. He makes more than his wife can spend

FOR SALE

Two lots on Centre Street, Lomond, with 4-roomed house. Apply at

Lomond Press.

DON'T WORRY

... GET THE BEST ...

If your growing crops are insured in any one of the following Hail Insurance companies, you need not worry about hail-storms.

THE BRITISH AMERICAN
THE HARTFORD

THE BRITISH CROWN
THE HOME

Automobile in good condition for sale. Will exchange for horses or cattle.

H. E. ELVES, Agent

New Goods This Week

Rain Coats for all.

A good selection of sport shirts for men.

We take great pleasure in showing you these goods whether you buy or not.

"Art" and "Fit-Reform" Tailored Clothes for Men.

Marshall & Wilson

"THE STORE of QUALITY"

:: :: ::

Lomond, Alberta

Mckee & Cant

Contractors and Builders
Lomond, Alberta

Let us figure on that house or barn you are going to build. Prices moderate and first-class work is Guaranteed.

You Tractor Men

Buy Your Gasoline
and Kerosene
from

W. A. Teskey
Lomond

Colwell--Emerson

Kincardine, Ont., Paper.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew E. Emerson, south side, was the scene of a very pretty and quiet wedding on Tuesday, June 26th, when their daughter, Treva, was united in the bonds of wedlock to Mr. S. Milford Colwell, of Kinnondale, Alberta. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. B. Hamilton, uncle of the bride. The bride entered the parlor on the arm of her father, to a wedding march played by Miss Alberta Miller, wearing her travelling suit of gray taffeta, which was exceedingly becoming. The room had been tastily decorated with flowers, the bay window presenting a pretty bank of green and colors. At the conclusion of the ceremony a dainty wedding breakfast was served. Only immediate relatives of the contracting parties were present. The groom's gift to the bride was a diamond lavallier, and to Miss Miller a pearl crescent. The bride was one of this district's most highly esteemed young women and a large circle of friends will wish her every success in life. The groom was a former Kincardine Township boy, who has gone west and made good at his chosen profession of farming. After a brief honeymoon the young couple will settle in their home at Kinnondale.

Automobileists Going to the Stampede

The Calgary Automobile club is arranging a camping trip to Medicine Hat during the Stampede, from July 10th to 13th.

The party can arrange to leave Calgary on Tuesday afternoon, the 10th of July, at 2:30 o'clock, paying fraternal visits to the Automobile clubs at Okotoks, High River, Vulcan, Carman-gay and other points en route to Lethbridge, putting up at Lethbridge for the night with a 6 o'clock start for Medicine Hat, Thursday, the 11th of July, arriving there before luncheon, spending the afternoon and evening of the 11th and the morning of the 12th at Medicine Hat, leaving Friday noon and returning to Calgary via Bassano (for dinner), Gleichen, Strathmore, etc., enabling those who desire to begin Calgary for business Saturday morning to do so.

Twine !



Car of Brantford twine will arrive in a week or ten days, containing 500-550 and 600 ft. twine.

Leave your orders early.



Delaney & Armstrong

Semi-Annual Stockholders Meeting

The semi-annual meeting of the stockholders of the Associated Farmers, Limited, of Lomond will be held in the I. O. O. F. Hall, Lomond, on the afternoon of Saturday, July 21st. All shareholders and all outsiders interested in the work of the Association are requested to be present.

Rae. L. King, Manager.

Road Work

We are very much interested in road improvements. We have always agitated toward this end and are more than gratified in the results obtained on the south road. We would feel happier if there was a gang working on the four points of the compass from this busy hamlet.

But before this south trunk line can be called complete some improvements will have to be made in front of Wm. Bensen's house. The fencing up of this road allowance has forced traffic over a very steep grade of no small proportions and the people hauling from the south east are practically shut out of town as long as this road is allowed to remain in its present state.

We trust that officials will not consider The Press as being nose on the question, but we are certain zealous towards the town's interests in this respect.

Sun and Rain

Up till Sunday the crops stood the drouth in good shape, the excessive heat and lack of moisture on that day began to tell in no small way. The prospects for rain seemed very distant, but in spite of this gathering cloud broke loose over certain areas on Tuesday and Wednesday giving the land a good drenching, while in other parts a mere shower was all received. To the north, north west and north east of town the rainfall was sufficient to allay all fears toward drouth damage. Right east of town the dryness is being acutely felt and rain will need to come soon to give the farmers any assurance of a satisfactory yield.

Up till now crop conditions have been most auspicious and it is to be hoped that Jupiter Pluvius will not fail the farmers at this critical stage of the game.

Gaza the Ancient

It is a brilliant victory that our new crusaders, the troops of the Army of Egypt, have won near the ancient city of Gaza, on a field of immemorial and glowing associations. By this route of old the Egyptians marched in their campaigns in Asia, and by it again the Assyrians and Persians stuck at Egypt. The Philistines who inhabited the country are one of the enigmas of history. Some have seen in them men of the same race as the mysterious people who built the places of Minos in Crete—the founders of our western civilization. The part played by them in the Bible, in the histories of Sampson and David, is familiar to all. It was in this very Gaza that the last scene of Sampson's life was enacted, and antiquarian research has revealed a curious type of temple such as that which he brought down in ruin.



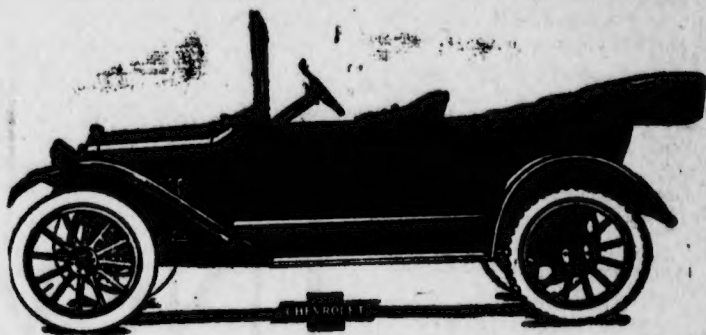
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We owe our customers an apology for keeping them waiting on cars, but the demand for Chevrolets has been so great the factory could not begin to keep up with it. But the cars are here now and this is the final shipment at the old price. Future shipments will be \$60.00 higher, and the Chevrolet will always give you full value for your money.

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